Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

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ROBERT THE BRAVE.

[CONTINUED.]

If the certainty of the moſt tender return of his ection would have been ſufficient to render Ro- happy, he muſt have been ſo could he have d the heart of Elvize; but what tears muſt he have ſhed could he have known the pangs ſhe fered!——During night, fatigue and ſleep for he hours cloſed her eyes, and ſuſpended her ferings; but no conſoling idea preſented itſelf he moment of her awaking; and at the return day ſhe found it neceſſary to collect all her ngth, to reſtrain her tears, and efface the traces thoſe that had flowed.

While ſhe ſeemed only to exiſt that ſhe might er, the time fixed for the departure of Roger roached. Shuddering at the ſole idea of a ſe- ation ſo cruel, but faithful to the promiſe that had made to Robert, or rather faithful to his miſe to reſpect the peace of mind of Elvize, ſummoned up ſufficient ſtrength to avoid her.---- One day, when ſhe had returned to the caſtle, haſtened to an arbor covered by the verdant age of the ſpreading trees, and, caſting his around, beheld, with a ſigh, the moſſy bank which Elvize had ſat but a moment before.— approached it with ardent enthuſiaſm, when his ntion was fixed by an object which could have n left there only by her. It was a caſe ſimilar hoſe which contain portraits. But what could ontain? His curioſity could not be reſtrained; pened it with precipitation, and uttered an amation of ſurprize when he recognized his features.

was, in fact, his portrait, drawn by the hand lvize, whoſe love and ingenuity had enabled to produce a moſt perfect likeneſs.

While Roger ſurveyed it with aſtoniſhment, e he covered it with kiſſes, and thought, with preſſible happineſs, that Elvize would have n leſs care to conceal the perfection to which had attained in this art, had it not been con- ed with the ſecret of her paſſion. She had re- ed to her apartment, and there, certain that was expoſed to no inquiſitive eye, ſhe wiſhed in to inſpect her favorite work. But how t was her alarm when ſhe found that ſhe had ot!---Where could it be?---She did not con- e long in doubt: ſhe recollected that ſhe had looking at it in the arbor; and there ſhe muſt tainly have left it. She immediately haſtened her, and found there Roger, who held it in hand, and, after having preſſed it to his lips, cealed it in his boſom.

"Give it me!" exclaimed ſhe, extending tow- him her ſuppliant arms.

t this exclamation, at the ſight of her, the g count could no longer reſtrain his tranſ- s. He fell at her feet, ſeized one of her ds, and, preſſing it to his heart, "Do you not how it beats for you?" ſaid he. "Never will eaſe to love you!"

ut while the ardor of his paſſion ſought ex- ſions, and could find none ſufficiently forcible, dden ſhriek from Elvize compelled him to his head; and his confuſion became extreme n he perceived his mother, who at this mo- had come down the garden, and ſtood mo- leſs with ſurprize before the arbor, on ſeeing her ſon on his knees before the daughter of Rob- ert. The young count roſe, and, in the utmoſt confuſion, entreated his mother to hear him.

A glance expreſſive of anger and contempt preceded the anſwer which he received---"To your father," ſaid ſhe, "you muſt explain your conduct: I will not participate in your fault by ſuffering him to remain ignorant that you have ſo far forgotten your duty and your birth, as to throw yourſelf at the feet of the daughter of one of his vaſſals."

In vain was it that Roger redoubled his entreaties, that he repeatedly declared that he alone was culpable, and followed her with the moſt preſſing ſolicitations She returned him no anſwer. At the moment they entered the caſtle the count met them; and his preſence ſo terrified his ſon, that, without ſpeaking a ſingle word, he haſtily retired to his apartment, to reflect on the means he ſhould have recourſe to to juſtify Elvize, and ward off from her the anger of his father.

The lively emotion that appeared in all the features of the counteſs ſoon induced the count to interrogate her. He had obſerved the precipitate retreat of Roger. The embarraſſment which his queſtions evidently produced cauſed him to multiply them; and he inſiſted on an explanation. The counteſs now began to regret that ſhe had not liſtened to what a ſon, whom ſhe ſo tenderly loved, might have ſaid in his juſtification. She feared the effects of the anger of his father.---But the recollection of her high birth mingling with her fears, ſhe thought it was abſolutely neceſſary to deprive Roger of every hope that any thing could ever favor the paſſion ſhe ſuſpected him to entertain, and which, in her eyes, was only a ſhameful degradation of himſelf. This latter idea made her reſolve to conceal no part of the ſcene to which ſhe had been a witneſs.

The count, reddening with anger and indignation at the diſgrace with which he conceived his ſon had already covered himſelf and his family, exclaimed that he would that inſtant treat him with the contempt he merited, and baniſh him from his preſence.

At this threat, the counteſs, reſtored to all the tenderneſs of a mother, thought only of moderating his reſentment. Let us ſeparate him from Elvize, ſaid ſhe; it will be eaſy to remove her from his ſight. Let him receive from you an abſolute prohibition ever to ſeek, to ſee, or ſpeak to her; and you may be certain that you will force him to obey your command, when you aſſure him that, if he ſhall dare to diſregard it, your vengeance ſhall fall upon her. His friendſhip for Robert is alſo to be ſuſpected; but it will be eaſy for us to watch them, and, when we ſhall think it neceſſary, our authority may ſeparate them Roger will ſoon ſet out on his travels, and the ſplendor of the courts he will viſit will remind him of his illuſtrious origin; and, when he ſhall return from his tour, the humble daughter of Robert will no longer be to him a dangerous object."

This advice was approved by the count, who ſent his commands to his ſon to appear before him.

"Be thankful," ſaid the count, when he ſaw him, "to the indulgent prepoſſeſſion of your mother. She aſſures me that you already bluſh at your humiliating error, and that you will, for the future, implicitly obey her commands and mine. Paſs through the halls of the caſtle, and every object on which you can caſt your eyes muſt remind you of the dignity of your anceſtors. Be not reduced to bluſh in their preſence, and to renounce their glory, by yielding to ſentiments unworthy of you. Your youth and your inexperience ſhall now be admitted as your excuſe: we will forget the indignity you have offered us; but be careful that you do not make the leaſt attempt again to ſee the object of a paſſion ſo diſgraceful both to yourſelf and your parents. Should you diſobey, we will liſten only to our juſt vengeance againſt an ungrateful vaſſal who has, no doubt, but too much encouraged your weakneſs. The moment of your departure approaches: ſoon ſhall you go to preſent your firſt homage at the feet of your king. I have obtained for you permiſſion to appear at his court: he will receive you in an honorable manner. Redouble your care and your efforts that he may find you worthy of his bounty; and think only of the glory which it will be neceſſary for you to acquire, to equal your anceſtors."

Roger reſpectfully retired; the threat which his father had uttered againſt Elvize compelled him to be ſilent. He went in ſearch of ſome ſolitary place, in which he might freely abandon himſelf to his grief. He, however, felt a kind of ſatisfaction in recollecting that the name of Robert was not pronounced. He ventured to hope that ſuſpicion would not attack the brother of Elvize, and that he might ſee him again. He wiſhed to fly to him that inſtant; the tears which he ſhould ſhed in his boſom it appeared to him would be in ſome degree conſoling. But, too anxious and too doubtful to abandon himſelf to this eager wiſh, he walked with irreſolute ſteps he ſcarcely knew whither. He wiſhed that ſome fortunate chance might preſent to him the friend of his heart, and ſome hours elapſed while he heſitated between the fear and neceſſity of ſeeing him again.

The tranquillity which he obſerved to prevail in the caſtle, by degrees re-animated his confidence. He turned his ſteps towards the gardens, which he ſlowly traverſed through their whole extent, and it was not till he approached the foreſt that he perceived Robert, who during a part of the day had wandered in the woods, and had no knowledge of the misfortune which menaced his ſiſter and his friend. The moment they perceived each other they haſtened their pace; and when they met, the eyes of Roger ſuffuſed with tears informed Robert that he was a prey to the ſevereſt grief. The latter eagerly enquired of his friend the cauſe of his affliction, and the young count related to him all that had paſſed.

Robert, in conſternation at the recital, was ſenſible of the full extent of this misfortune; but the charms of friendſhip had the power to ſuſpend, for a moment, their ſufferings. At length long and plaintive ſighs burſt from the boſom of Roger; a torrent of tears flowed from his eyes; the weight which oppreſſed him appeared to be lightened; but nothing could revive hope now extinguiſhed in his heart, and he ſoon relapſed into his former grief and deſpondency.

Robert made new efforts to rouſe him from his gloomy melancholly.---"Expect every thing from the future," ſaid he; "the day of your departure approaches; in a ſhort time you will leave theſe places where your grief cannot but perpetually increaſe."

The idea of his departure only gave new force to the deſpair of Roger. "Alas!" exclaimed he, "ſhall I abandon Elvire !---I, who am the cauſe of her misfortune?"

[To be continued.]

ON THE INCREASING PREVALENCE OF DUELLING.

IT is a ſolemn fact, that the practice of duelling has for ſeveral years paſt, been faſt increaſing in this country;---and it ſeems at length by the general patronage of the higher orders of ſociety and thro' the tacit conſent of the civil authorities, to have obtained a kind of honorary eſtabliſhment. In this inſtance Europe is not followed, but is outſtripped. There is not a country in all Europe; there is not perhaps a ſingle diſtrict upon the whole earth, where duelling is ſo much tolerated and honored as it is in the United States. If a man robs another of a little caſh, he is condemned to death or to perpetual confinement and hard labor; and is generally viewed as an outcaſt from ſociety and as an object of contempt; but the man that robs another of his precious life in a duel, and thus brings irreparable miſchiefs and inconceivable diſtreſſes into the abode of peace and happineſs, has forſooth, acted honorably. The law ſleeps over his crime. With his hands recently imbrued in blood, he is freely admitted to the ſocial circles of gentlemen; and enjoys, without abatement, the wonted greetings and the benignant ſmiles of the fair ſex. He may ſtill baſk in the ſunſhine of public favor, and the wilful homicide that he has committed, is no bar to its riſing to any honors or offices in the ſtate.---In ſhort the time may quickly come, when by a natural and eaſy tranſition from the preſent ſtate of things, the honor of having ſlain or maimed a fellow creature in a duel will be eſteemed a neceſſary circumſtance to compleat the character of a gentleman; and when the faſhionable part of our nation ſhall nearly reſemble the Tartars, who at their public entertainments drink wine out of the ſculls of the enemies that they have ſlain in battle.

[Balance.

FREEDOM OF THE BAR IN IRELAND.

SOON after Judge Clayton was promoted to the bench, he one day in ſumming up the evidence in a cauſe in which Harwood, an eminent Iriſh bariſter, had been leading counſel, took occaſion to make ſome ſevere remarks upon the counſellor's ſpeech: and among other things, ſaid, "Some of my learned friend's obſervations may ſeem at firſt ſight to apply to this caſe, but they are not law." Harwood having requeſted and obtained the permiſſion of the court to explain himſelf before the verdict was given, made a very copious harrangue in his own vindication, and concluded by exclaiming in the true Iriſh tongue, for which he was ſo remarkable: "Gentelmen of the jury, the learned judge upon the beach has told you that ſome points which I ſtated, and have now repeated are not law---but they are law for all that, and, by my conſcience, they are goſpel too."

BARRINGTON, THE NOTED PICK-POCKET.

THE celebrated G. Barrington, who, having always offended the law in this country, and at laſt acted as high conſtable at Botany Bay, is, we hear, dead, leaving property worth 12000l. The circumſtances of his life are well remembered by many. He eſcaped tranſportation, for ſtealing the Duke of Beaufort's Diamond George, at St. James's, on a birth day, becauſe the Duke felt the pull. It was ſtolen; but the nice diſtinction of the law ſaid not privately. Afterwards he was tried and tranſported, for ſtealing a gold watch, at Enfield races; but that was privately, the owner did not feel the pull.---The George was found on Barrington, and the watch was not; yet the nice diſtinction of the law got the better of poſitive evidence. He is now gone after having, in his latter years, acted a good part. His conduct was exemplary; he applied his former knowledge of the world to the improvement of a country which may one day equal in importance, and ſplendor, any that has yet exiſted.

[London pap.

PHILOSOPHY AND HUMOR.

In the treaſury of one of the Kings of Perſia was found a vaſe, with the following lines, inlaid in letters of gold.---One cannot but ſmile at the turn, in which is an equal proportion of philoſophy and humor---"He who has no wealth has no credit; he who has no offspring, has no ſtrength; he who has no kindred, has no ſupporters; and he who has none of theſe, LIVES FREE FROM CARE."

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

RECOLLECTION.

OH! how I love to trace thoſe joyous ſcenes,
Thoſe fond illuſions and enchanting dreams,
That o'er my mind in fear ſucceſſion ran,
Ere jocund youth had known deceitful man!
Ere fordid gold could boaſt its power to charm,
When fancy glow'd with youthful pleaſures warm,
Could ſoar aloft, and view each lovely ſcene
Which thro' Anticipation's glaſs did brighter beam,
When this fond heart ſurvey'd, with rapt'rous view,
A life of pleaſures ever fair and ever new;
And fondly claſp'd them to its longing breaſt,
In rapturous ſtrains their ſoothing power confeſt!
But ſcenes like theſe no more engage my mind,
Pleaſures like theſe in age I cannot find:
Cares preſs upon my mind, deep ſorrows roll
O'er all the apartments of my woe-worn ſoul,
For man, ungrateful, has my hopes deſtroy'd,
And rifled me of pleaſures once enjoy'd.

S. S. L.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO MATILDA.

FOND maid! ſweet are the numbers from thy pen,
How bleſt the ſwain by thee careſt;
To ſing of thee I ſhun the haunts of men,
And in my ſong am doubly bleſt.
No idle muſe I court, by fancy form'd,
Love and MATILDA bid me ſing;
By her ſweet ſoothing voice already charm'd,
With joy I ſtrike the trembling ſtring.
Deep in a vale, from buſy life retir'd,
In pleaſing ſolitude I live;
The only boon my ſoul has long deſir'd,
Is what a damſel's love can give.
And thou, MATILDA, art, of all on earth,
The very diamond of my heart;
I, pleas'd with contemplating on thy worth,
Grieve only when from thee apart.
How oft, when abſence dampt the gloomy hour,
And hope but lent a feeble ray,
I've view'd thy image in ſome bluſhing flow'r,
With pleaſing grief the live-long day.
Or trac'd the paths where thou was wont to tread
At op'ning of the roſy morn;
By thee forſaken, all its beauties fled,---
The roſe was but a naked thorn.
Ah! oft I've wiſh'd I were ſome trifling thing,
A little lapdog own'd by thee!
Or linnet cag'd for ther, dear girl, to ſing
In tender notes of extaſy.
But now my fondeſt hopes by thee are crown'd,
No prince was prouder of his throne,
Or of his happy nations ſpreading round,
Than I to call thee, nymph, my own.

HARLEIGH.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"OMNIA VINCIT AMOR." Virg.

STILL burns the flame! and ſtill Love's fatal dart
Reaſon ſubdues, and feſters in my heart!
Hope and Deſpair, and Joy, and Fear in turn,
My boſom ſway, and load me with concern.
Say, cruel Love! in what illomen'd day
Fate mark'd me out for you a deſtin'd prey!
The time was once, when frolickſome and gay,
Content I rambled thro' youth's devious way:
In one routine of pleaſure and of joy
My ſoul was wrapt, bliſs reign'd without alloy:
But DELIA then, with Heav'n-inſpir'd charms,
(The traitor Love reclining in her arms)
Roſe on my ſight; peace from that moment fled,
And love triumphant reigned in her ſtead.
To ſtrive is vain, ſince no relax I find
To ſooth the anguiſh of my troubled mind;
Fix'd on her charms forever could I gaze,
Wrapt in a trance of tranſport and amaze,---
But ah! too ſoon the fairy viſion flies,
And DELIA's form, receding, ſhuns my eyes,
What can I do? Oh! cruel Love! forbear,
No longer torture, but in pity ſpare!
Grant me again that ſweet repoſe to know,
Which from a placid mind can only flow;
Or elſe convey to DELIA's heart that fire,
By which I languiſh, and by which expire:
Ah! then endue me with the powerful aid
To ſooth the anguiſh of th' angelic maid,
That would repay an age of ſorrow paſt,
And bliſs create that would forever laſt!

AMATOR.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

GENUINE LOVE.

A MAN of delicacy (few of this deſcription!) often times betrays his paſſion by his too great anxiety to conceal it, provided he has but little hope of ſucceſs. True love in all its ſtages, ſeeks concealment, and very ſeldom obtains its wiſhes. It renders man not only reſpectful, but timid to the utmoſt extremity in his behavior to the woman he loves. To conceal the awe he ſtands in of her, he ſometimes affect pleaſantry, ſometimes it fits awkwardly on him, and he relapſes, quickly, into ſeriouſneſs if not dulneſs: he ſums up all her real perfections in his imagination, and is either blind to her failings or converts them into beauties. Like a perſon conſcious of guilt, he is jealous that every eye obſerves him, and to avoid this he ſhuns all the little obſervances of common gallantry. His heart and character will be improved in every reſpect by his attachment. His manners will become more gentle and his converſation more agreeable, but diffidence and embarraſſment will always make him appear to diſadvantage in the company of his miſtreſs; provided the faſcination continue long, it will depreſs his ſpirit and extinguiſh every virtuous and manly principle of his mind.

S.

For the New-York WEEKLY MUSEUM.

[The following lines are from the text of BEAUMONT & FLETCHER;---they were firſt publiſhed in 1647. & introduced into the Comedy of the "Mad Lover:" they poſſeſs ſome intrinſic merit, and are ſuppoſed have occaſioned the IL PENSEROSO, of Milton.]

HENCE, all you vain delights,
As ſhort as are the nights
Wherein you ſpend your folly.
There's nought in this life ſweet,
If man were wiſe to ſee't
But only melancholy;
Oh! ſweeteſt Melancholy!
Welcome folded arms, and fixed eyes,
A ſigh, that, piercing mortifies;
A look that's faſtened to the ground;
A tongue chain'd up---without a ſound
Fountain heads, and pathleſs groves,
Places which pale paſſion loves,
Moonlight walks, when all the fowls
Are warmly hous'd, ſave bats and owls,
A midnight bell---a parting groan---
Theſe are the ſounds we feed upon.
Then ſtretch our bones, in a ſtill gloomy valley
Nothing's ſo dainty ſweet as lovely Melancholy.

PRIVILEGE OF OFFICE.

A Magiſtrate in England, who unfortunately could neither read nor write, being handed a warrant to read, ſagaciouſly put on his ſpectacles, but unluckily turned it wrong end uppermoſt; a perſon who ſtood near him more buſy than wiſe, obſerved that the warrant was turned the wrong way for reading. "Sir," ſaid the magiſtrate, I would have you to know, that by virtue of my commiſſion I may read with which end I pleaſe uppermoſt."

ANECDOTES.

IN the hiſtory of the Clam, (Mya Arenaria) in the hiſtorical collections, we have the following account: A gentleman not far from Boſton ordered a number of clams be dug, and to be put into his cellar, intending to make uſe of them as bait. They remained there ſeveral days when the ſhells, as uſual, beginning to open, a rat thruſt his paw into one of them, attempting to pull out the meat. The two ſhells cloſed together with force and held him faſt. As the clam was too big to be dragged through his hole the rat was unable to make his eſcape; and at length his cries excited the attention of the family, who came and ſaw him in the ſituation deſcribed. The clam continued alive ſeveral days, after it is taken from its hole.

AN Iriſh ſoldier pretending dumbneſs, and the ſurgeon of the regiment, after ſeveral attempts to reſtore him, declaring him incurable, was diſcharged. He, a ſhort time afterwards, enliſted in another corps, and being recognized by an old comrade, and queſtioned how he learnt to ſpeak, "By St. Patrick," replied Terence, "ten guineas would make any man ſpake!"

FROM HUFELAND'S TABLE OF LIFE.

Out of 100 perſons, 50 die before 10 years of age---between 10 and 20---10 between 20 and 30---6 between 30 and 40---5 between 40 and 50---3 between 50 and 60---and 6 paſs the ſixtieth year.

NEW-YORK:
SATURDAY, March 12, 1803.

The ship Richmond, Capt. Rudd, sailed on Tuesday, for Hamburg, having on board the Hon JAMES MONROE, Envoy from the United States to the French Republic and the Court of Spain, for the purpose of adjusting the differences respecting Louisiana. The forts on the Battery and Governor's Island fired a salute on the occasion. We understand he is to be landed at Havre. The ship Connecticut, Allen, sailed at the same time for the East-Indies.

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Capt. Brooks, of the brig Sally, from Havanna, reports, that a French Prefect had arrived there from Cape Francois, and sailed for New-Orleans. A French frigate sailed in company bound to the Cape, having on board two hundred blood-hounds, which were intended as a reinforcement of the French troops in St. Domingo, in destroying the blacks.

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By Capt. Masters, of the ship American Hero, in 38 days from Gibraltar, we learn, that the ship Cora, Capt. Bourne, of this port, owned by Snell, Stagg, & co. went ashore in her passage from Gibraltar to Cadiz, and is totally lost,---cargo saved.

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The weather seems to have been severe in Europe, in Jan. last, at least from the 6 or 7th to about the 18th, in which time, they had most violent wind, which had done immense damage to the shipping. The English papers of Jan. that we have received, contain accounts of not much less than one hundred vessels drove ashore, lost, and put into different ports in distress.---[Phil. pap.

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The Ticket No. 11,508, which on Tuesday drew the prize of 25 000 dollars, was sold by T. B. Jansen & Co booksellers, No. 248, Pearl-street, to Messrs. Isaac Tomlinson & Co. merchants, of this city.

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MELANCHOLY.

The following very melancholy incident took place in the neighborhood of Poverhun, on Friday the 4th inst. The widow Elizabeth Brown, a woman of 76 years of age, crossing a brook near where she lived, in order to visit a sick person, was unfortunately thrown from a single piece of timber on which she crossed, by a stake (as imagined, she being alone) hooking to her clothes---the circumstances leading to this opinion are, that one of her shoes was found on the bank whither she was going, and a rent made in her cloak.---The current being rapid she was wafted some distance from the place, where she was shortly found without any signs of life.---She lived in the esteem of all who knew her, and has left a numerous train of sympathising friends to mourn on the afflicting occasion.

[Newark pap.

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MURDER.

We hear from Marblehead that an aged woman by the name of Welsh, was found dead on Sunday morning---supposed to have been by a wound received the preceding night. Several persons, we understand, have been taken up on suspicion, who were said to be at her dwelling on Saturday evening, in a state of intoxication; but we do not yet learn the verdict of the jury of inquest. [Salem pap.

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HARRISBURG, Feb. 21,

On Thursday night the 10th inst. as Mr. B. Meis, son of Mr. Henry Meis, of Bethel township, was returning home from a funeral in the neighborhood, the weathr being cold, was frozen to death, and found the morning following.

DUBLIN, November 27.

INTERESTING CASE.

Thomas Edward Bellamy, found guilty of passing to a Mr. Sparrow, a bill on Messrs. Cox and Greenwood, of London, army agents, for £.30 sterling, with the names of these gentlemen forged, as acceptors to it, was put to the bar to receive sentence. He appeared strongly affected ---and holding up a written paper, intreated the court would permit their officer to read it aloud, as from the agitated state of his feelings, he was incapable of addressing the bench himself. The paper, with consent of the court, was read by the acting clerk of the crown. Its contents were to the following effect:

"That the culprit had been justly found guilty of a crime, which distress in his family, almost unexampled, had, in a moment of despair, compelled him to commit--that he entered the army as commissioned officer in the year 1794, in which he remained in active service, principally in Ireland till the heads of the late rebellion were crushed ---that he became acquainted with his present afflicted wife in this country, and from a mutual attachment which ensued, married her; that a growing family was the consequence, for whose support, he, for a long time, used every honest exertion in his power; finding the army too expensive, he quitted the regiment to seek some decent civil employment, the highest object of his ambition. For this purpose he procured letters of recommendation to Lord Wentworth, and to Mr. Hawkins Brown, in England, a distant relation of his wife. In several applications he made for employment, he uniformly failed, and from his repeated disappointments his family had been involved in new scenes of calamity and distress---he was at length, obliged to accept of an ensigns commission in a fencible regiment, in which he remained for some time, struggling with fresh trials of adversity, and increasing accumulated debts, which the necessary support of his family induced; when, to avoid the horrors of a prison, which he saw inevitable, he quitted the army again, and was thrown on the world, without a single guinea or a single friend. The distresses of his family were such, that they were obliged to live for a considerable time deprived of all sustenance except what they could derive from scanty and precarious meals of bread and tea---that the last time his wife was confined to child bed, a single shilling they did not possess. Lodging in an obscure garret, she was delivered without surgical aid, and destitute of every species of those conveniences almost indispensible with females in her condition, being herself without clothes, and to procure a covering for her new born infant, all their resources were exhausted. In this situation his wife and child must inevitably have starved, were it not for the loan of five shillings, which he walked from London to Blackheath to borrow. He made a most solemn appeal to heaven, as to the truth of every particular he stated---and that so far from wishing to exaggerate a single fact, he suppressed many more instances of calamity scarcely to be paralleled, which delicacy forbad him to mention, however excusable the relation of them might be in his present situation---that after the disgrace brought upon himself by this single transaction, life would not be a boon he would be anxious to solicit, but that nature pleaded in his breast for a deserving wife and helpless child!---It was not from a principle of illtimid pride that he was obliged to declare she was a gentlewoman reared in affluence, with refined sentiments and every amiable propensity---she was at present so far advanced in her pregnancy, as to expect to be delivered in February next---he therefore humbly supplicated the humane interposition of the court, at least to have the execution of his sentence suspended until after the event, as otherwise he had just reason to apprehend that the lives of his unhappy partner, from the state of her spirits, and unborn babe, would also become sacrifices for his crime."

Mr. M'Nally, as counsul for the crown, addressed the court on behalf of his client, Mr. Sparrow, who instructed him to avail himself of the first opportunity of stating to their lordships, that a sense of public justice alone had compelled him to institute this prosecution; that he felt for this unhappy gentleman's distresses, which he knew to have been such in life as few in life encounter, and that this statement of them was far short of his actual sufferings of his unfortunate family.

At the reading of this calamitious case, their Lordships seemed in a peculiar manner to be struck with that sympathy which the subject had universally excited. Judge Finucane addressed the prisoner in a very feeling style, informed him, that the court felt it their duty not only to forward to government for His Majesty's pardon, the recommendation of the jury in his favor, but the affecting statement of his case, together with the representation which Mr. M'Nally made from the prosecutor---He hoped he would be more fortunate than others in similar circumstances had been, in applying for Royal Mercy in Great-Britain, where the crime of forgery is held in particular abhorrence. He exhorted the prisoner, however, to prepare for the worst, and lamented the necessity of pronouncing the fatal sentence of the law, which was death.

The prisoner's whole demeanor was truly affecting. He had the address of a gentleman, and the aspect of one whose heart and feelings were borne down by compunction and adversity.

[The above case having been reported to the King, a deviation from the established rule was deemed impracticable, and an order was forwarded for his execution.]

10,000 Dollars the highest prize.

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For sale at this Office, No. 3 Peck-Slip.

TICKETS IN LOTTERY, No. I, FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

☞ Tickets Registered and Examined as usual.

COURT OF HYMEN.

THE best-felt bliss allowed to man on earth
Owes its bless'd source to HYMEN'S silken tie;—
Hail, heavenly transport of celestial birth!
Bless'd cause to man of true felicity!

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Mr. STEPHEN STEPHENS, bookseller, to Miss ANN DOVER, daughter of Mr. John Dover, all of this city.

Same evening, by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Moore, Mr. NOAH TALCOTT, merchant, to Miss ELIZA WOODS, both of this city.

At Connecticut Farms, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Thompson, M. ISAAC TICHENOR, of Newark, to Miss LYDIA DAVIS.

MORTALITY.

ALL, of one matter form'd, to one return---
Their fall is greatest who are plac'd on high:
Let not the proud presume, or poorest mourn,
Their fate's decreed, and every one must die.

DIED,

At Philadelphia, on the 15th ult. after a tedious and painful illness, very much lamented by his friends and acquaintance, Mr. LEWIS M. THURSTON, of the house of Proud and Thurston, merchants, at Baltimore, and son of Mr. John Thurston, merchant of this city, aged 23 years. His funeral was respectably attended on the afternoon of the 17th, from the house of Mr. John Reynell Coats, and deposited in the Friends burial ground of that city.

On Thursday evening, last week, after a lingering indisposition of two years, which originated from a severe cold, and was hurried on by parental grief for the loss of her three children within twelve months, Mrs. NORWOOD, wife of Mr. Andrew S. Norwood, of this city, aged 25 years.

On Sunday evening, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN PAXTON.

—

The city clerk reports the death of 20 adults and 13 children during the week ending on the 6th inst. viz.——— Of Phthisis Pulmonalis 1, Consumption 3, Pneumonia 1, Hives 1, Weakness 1, Small-Pox 1, Sudden 1, and 23 of diseases not mentioned.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ The essay, signed a Friend and Preceptor of Youth, is too lengthy.——The Enigmatical List of Streets, and several other favors are in reserve.

NEW-YORK THEATRE.

—

This evening will be presented the Comedy of

The Way to get Married.

To which be added the entertainment of

Fortune's Frolic.

NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
No. 79 Beekman Street.

M. NASH respectfully informs his friends and customers, that he has made considerable additions to his Library, and solicits a continuation of favors. Some of the most valuable works received in addition, and which only can be enumerated, are the following, viz. British Zeology, 4 vols. Ladies Magazine, 3 do. Langhorne's lives of Plutarch, 6 do.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Per Year 3 dollars and 50 cents; 6 Months 2 dollars; per Quarter 1 dollar and 25 cents; per Month 62 1-2 cents.

Also a number of Stationary Articles for sale. Customers are requested to call only in the evening.

January 8, 1803 3m.

COURT OF APOLLO.

RECIPT FOR AN ASTHMA.

OLD friend, accept, at once, from me
The following rules, without a fee,
An asthma is your case, I think:
Take care then what you eat or drink;
Take not of meat preserv'd in salt,
Or any liquor made of malt;
From season'd sauce avert your eyes,
From hams and tongues, and pigeon-pies,
If venison pasties set before you,
Each bit you eat---memen to mori!
For supper nothing, if you please,
But above all no toasted cheese;
Its likely now, you will observe,
What I prescribe will make you starve,
No; you may swallow at a meal
A neck, a loin, a leg of veal:
Young turkies I allow you four;
Partridges and pullets half a scoure;
Of house-lamb boil'd eat quarters two,
The devil's in't if that won't do,
Now as to liquor, why indeed,
I both advise and send you mead;
Glasses of wine extinguish drought,
Take three with water, three without:
Let constant exercise be try'd,
And sometimes walk, and sometimes ride.
Be not in haste, or think to do
Your business in a day or two;
Some, if they are not well at once,
Proclaim the doctor for a dunce;
Restless from quack to quack they range,
When 'tis themselves they ought to change,
Nature hates violence and force,
By method led, and gentle course,
Rules and restraint you must endure,
What comes by time, 'tis time must cure,
The use of vegetables try,
And prize Pomona in a pye;
Whate'er you eat, put something good in,
And worship Ceres in a pudding,
For breakfast it is my advice,
Eat gruel, sago, barley, rice;
Take burdock root, and by my troth
I'd mingle daisies in my broth;
Thus you with ease may draw your breath,
Deluding, what you dread not, death;
Thus you may laugh, look cheer and thrive
Enrich'd by those whom you survive. [SWIFT.

OLD AGE.

FROM ANACREON.

GOLDEN hues of youth are fled;
Hoary locks deform my head;
Bloomy graces, dalliance gay,
All the flowers of life decay,
Withering age begins to trace
Sad memorial's o'er my face,
Time has fled its sweetest bloom;
All the future must be gloom,
This awakes my hourly sighing:
Dreary is the thought of dying,
Pluto's is a dark abode,
Sad the journey, sad the road,
And the gloomy travel o'er,
Ah! we can return no more.

ANECDOTE.

THE late Lord Kelly, who was very remarkable for the rubicundity of his nose, having spoken rather disrespectfully of a gentleman in the army, an Irishman present observed, "That if any man that ever lived, or ever had lived, or ever could live, had said the same, he would have pulled him by the nose"...."Yes, replied Foote, I dare say you would, but in the present case that would not do---there are ways enough of revenging an insult without running one's hand in the fire!"

MORALIST.

OMNIPRESENCE is an attribute which it is not possible for us to contemplate without the utmost amazement. We know not how to stretch out our minds to take in the vast idea of a being who spreads himself over immensity---who is present at every instant, in every place.

The presence of man is confined to a little room; nor are his faculties able to fill even that at once, but are under the necessity of pervading it by successive steps of attention. He is obliged to move, and is long in moving from one place to another; and the utmost extent of the space which it is possible for him to traverse at all, is but a speck in the vast universe around him. Although his invention has compelled the winds to waft him over the seas; although he has employed mechanical powers, and appropriated the speed of swifter feet than his own, to lend him wings on the land; yet he is a long time in passing over a small tract of this little ball; and the year revolves, and repeats its revolution, before his voyage round it is completed.

How little do we look, how low should we lie before that amazing Being, whose presence, thro' every moment of time, occupies every point of space! who is present at all times, in all places, in the fullest exercise of his perfections! who perceives, at a single glance, every side of every object---every atom of every body---every thought of every breast! who performs, by his inconceivable energy, all the countless operations that take place in the whole compass of nature---all the unnumbered motions that thicken throughout the complicated machine of universal government!

Terms of subscription to H. CARITAT'S public Librarries.

LITERARY ROOM.

Subscribers, citizens of New-York, or residents in the country, to pay at the time of subscribing, for one year 10 dollars, or 6 dollars for 6 months, &c. They shall be entitled to the privilege of delivering during the whole period, a Ticket of Admission to the said Literary Room to any one stranger, their friend, with the library to extend its continuance to one month for the same person.

Strangers subscribing in their own name, to pay for three months 4 dollars 50 cents; 3 dols. 50 cents, for two months; 2 dols 75 cts. for one month, and 1 dol 50 cts. per week.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

Subscribers at 8 dollars per year; 4 dols. 75 cts. for six months; 2 dols. 75 cts. for three months, and 1 dollar per month---are entitled to Six Books in Town, or Eight in the Country.

Subscribers at 6 dollars per year; 3 dols. 50 cts for 6 months; 2 dols for three months, and 75 cents per month; are entitled to four books in town, or six in the country.

Subscribers at 4 dollars per year; 2 dols. 50 cts. for six months; 1 dol. 25 cts. for three months, and 50 cents per month---are entitled to Two Books at a time.

Non-Subscribers to deposit the value of the Books, and pay per week for each 4to. 25 cents---8vo 19 cents---12mo 12 cents---New octavos and books of the value of 4 dollars, per week 50 cents.

NB. The proprietor of these Libraries, which for extent and selection are superior to any thing similar in this country, takes the liberty to inform the public that their arrangement, and the detail of their business, shall, for the future, be done either by himself, or under his immediate direction; and that his greatest solicitude, attention and care, shall be also that the whole should be to the utmost satisfaction of the subscribers and customers. March 12.

THE subscriber returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the public in general, for the liberal encouragement he has experienced, and hopes for a continuance of their favors.

JAMES THORBURN, No 24 Maiden Lane.

Who has just received, per the ship Flora, capt. Lee, and ship Orlando, capt. Marschalk, from Amsterdam, an elegant assortment of Work, Toilet, Fruit, Wine Glass, Tumbler, Bread and Market BASKETS.

Also, a constant supply of Cedar Tubs, Coolers, Pails, and other wooden ware. Feb 26. 6w.

SARAH TERRETT,

No. 320 PEARL-STREET.

Respectfully returns her thanks to her friends and the public in general, for past favors, and hopes for a continuance of the same. She has for sale organized Piano Fortes, elegant patent Barrelled Organs, Guitars, and a large assortmept of Violins, Flutes, Clarinets, Fifes, Bassoons, Horns, Trumpets, Serpents, &c. a large assortment of fashionable songs, preceptors of all sorts; a plain and concise introduction to psalmody calculated for singing schools; the best Roman Violin Strings. Jan. 15.

N. SMITH, Chymical Perfumer,

From London, at the New-York Hair-Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose, 14 doors from the Fly Market, up Maiden-lane, in Liberty Street, New-York.

HAS FOR SALE:

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.
Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.
His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

His highly improved Chemical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age; and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving---with printed directions---3s. 6s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dolls per quart.

Ladies and gentlemen will please to notice, that Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses is the only efficacious wash that can be depended on for its innocence and safety, warranted to have none of those pernicious or corrosive qualities, which too often form a part of what are termed "Lotions for the Skin," and which will ever end in the destruction thereof, if not the constitution also.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double 2s. do.

His white almond Washball, for making the hands and arms delicately soft and white, 2s and 3s. each.

Very good common 1s. Camphor 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving-boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chops, leaves them quite smooth and beautiful, 2s and 4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Almond Powder, for washing and cleaning the skin, 5s. per lb.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with every article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Purified Alpine Shaving Cake made on a chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving, and is of such a balsamic nature, as to heal any scratch or cut made by the razor; sold with printed directions, 3s. 6d.

Smith's chemical Dentifrice, Tooth Powder for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chemical Cosmetic Wash-Ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s and 8s. each.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin; these are choice articles, and should be found on every lady's toilet, 2s. 4s and 8s. each.

Smith's Pomade De Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from cuming out or turning grey, 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister, with printed directions, warranted.

Concave razors of the best kind, elastic razor straps curling irons, pinching do. black pins, tortoise shell, mock do. ivory, and horn combs, of all kinds, swan and silk puffs, shaving boxes, dressing cases, &c. &c

Smith begs leave to recommend his Chemical Blacking Cakes, for making Shining Liquid Blacking for shoes, boots, &c. or any kind of leather, requiring a beautiful black jet shining gloss; sold wholesale and retail for exportation; 1s. 6d. each cake, or 2s. and 4 per jar in liquid, with a great allowance to those who sell again.

With a great assortment of the best kinds of Perfumery and Cosmetics, Wholesale and Retail.

THE subscriber, having discontinued the grocery business, respectfully offers her services to her friends in doing all kinds of needle work, also mantuamaking or tayloring. Having a small family which are dependent on her industry for support, she will be thankful for any thing in the above line: JANE ABRAMS.

2 or 3 gentlemen or ladies can be accommodated with board and lodging, by applying at No. 6 Wall street.

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